WOMEN WHO ORDER HOODS WITH NO INDENTION OF TAKING THEM.

ods Stores Are Thus Put to Much Jace Through Delivering and Bringing Back Articles Such Contomers Scoop Find Themselves in the Binck List, "Will you pay for the goods, madam?" The cierk who asked this question was look-

he with a rather wicked smile into the face of the customer. The latter was a woman of than thirty, well dressed, and rather pretty, only her face was rather weak. It have been evident to her before the question was asked, if she had observed the clerk's manner at all closely, that the clerk was not treating her with the respect usually areorded to so generous a customer. She had produced the goods called for in a very perfunctors manner, had in no way attempted to urge her to buy, and had answered her questions short r and indifferently.

She had, in fact, spent most of her time in

exchanging significant glances with a clerk seroes the nisle, and had deigned to look at the customer very rarely, and then always with that wicked smile which indicated a consciousness that something was likely to happen which would surprise the customer and afford great pleasure to her, the clerk.

The woman had, Indeed, been a generous purchaser. Of the dozen bolts of silk piled upon the counter she had ordered ample dress lengths from nine. Several times, in answer to her suggestion that the clerk had better cut of the quantities ordered for fear she might confuse them, the clerk had replied quietly that she had taken complete memoranda of the orders, and would see that they were properly When the clerk asked the simple and usual question recorded above the customer had been bending over the goods, examining some of them. Something in the tone of the elerk must have struck her as significant, for she looked up rather startled and stared at the clark, whose face immediately became as inpecent and demure as a country lass's. "No." said the customer, apparently reas-

sured. "I wish them sent C. O. D."

The clerk's smile immediately appeared scain, only to be suppressed instantly. What name did you sav ?" she asked.

"Mrs. Henry Niles. Here is my card with address on it. The goods must be delivered to-night without fail for I have a dressmaker coming in the morning, and as she's expensive I don't want her to be sitting around doing othing because your goods are delayed." The woman started away. "Just one moment, please," the clerk called

to her, at the same time producing a little memorandum book. The woman stepped back, and said testily:

eil, what is it?"
ein't send you these goods C. O. D., "We can't send you those goods C. O. D.,
Mrs. Niles."
"Why not?" demanded the woman reddening an I looking indistant and frightened at
the same time.
"Your name appears on our black list." replied the clerk, with vicious emphasis.
"How darn you? What do you mean by insulting me?" deman led the woman desperstely.

"lam simply following instructions," said
the dark calmity. "Mr. Jones."
Mr. Jones, the floor walker, hearing his name
called, sauntered slowly up to where Mrs.
Nies stood flushed and trembling.
"If you have any complaint to make, Mrs.
Kies, said the clerk sardonically, "this is the
floor walker."

Boor walker."
What is it, madam?" said Mr. Jones in a

"What is it, madam?" said Mr. Jones in a business-like tone.
"This—this person has insulted me," said Mrs. Niles, "she has said she won't send my goods to me unless I pay for them now. That—that my name is on some list."

"What is the name?" asked the floor walker in the same unemotional voice.

"Mrs. Henry Niles," said the clerk calmly, adding triumphantly in a subdued tone, "I spotted her from the start."

Mr. Jones consulted his memorandum book.

"The clerk is right," he said to Mrs. Niles, "your name is on our black list. You have twice ordered large quantities of goods to be sent to your house C. U. D., and then have refused to take them. By doing that you abused the privilege we extend to our customers of allowing them to wait until the goods are delivered before paying for them, subjected us to great annoyance, and some loss. On that account we cannot allow you to sujoy the privilege again. We are perfectly willing to wait upon you and to take your order at any time, but we cannot fill it without being paid in advance."

time, but we cannot fill it without being paid in advance."

The woman turned pale and scarlet by turns while this was being said, and at its conclusion turned upon Mr. Jones biazing with wrath. "I will never come into this store again, and I'll see that my friends hear of this gross outlags. I might have expected this in such a cheap John piace where they employ only the commonest labor. I guess I'll be able to have my orders filled elsewhere."

Mr. Jones bowed coidly but respectfully and walked down the aisie, while Mrs. Niles turned and went out of the nearest door.

"Good riddance to bad rubbish, say I," said the clerk. "Didn't I take her down fine. Mamie?" The last was addressed to the clerk seross the aisie.

"Yea," said the latter, "but I thought you was a goner, sure. She looked as if she could est you up."

THE BUN reporter, who had witnessed the scene, asked the floorwalker what its signifieach same of the Boorwaker what its significance was.

"In common with a good many other large dry goods houses," he replied. "this one has found it necessary to protect itself against shoppers who have no consciences. This woman is one of them. Twice she came here and ordered large quantities of goods, some were upholstery goods, and others were made-up materials. The first two had to be cut in the lengths she ordered. She did not pay for these goods and they were marked to be sent to the address size gave, the money to be collected there. Our collection on delivery or C.O.D. system is a very complicated affair. The goods have to be checked by half a dozen different persons and entered in a number of cooks, and their diversion whom they are finally delivered is held responsible for them. Every time an article is returned it has to go through the same routine as refore, only beginning at the other end. It makes a great deni of work and cosis a large amount of money, but is a necessity in the present condition of shopping. There is no objection to a person's returning goods if they are not as ordered, or even if they have been critered under a misapprehension. In fact, dry goods houses are very lenient in regard to the return of goods, and will often take them back without a word when no reason is given for their return. Fut there are some shoppers who order goods to be sent in this way when they know at the time that they will not keep them. They don't care about the frouble and expense the firm is put to so long as they can indusic their will be a sent of the goods and sufficient cause.

This woman's name is on our list and this is how it got there. On each of the occasions I mentioned her purchases commined at least dozen different articles, and the bill was over Sist. The driver delivered the Goods and to be incommined the purchases commined the sent in such the same beaution

Nome women seem to have a mania for a sting delivery wagons stop in front of their foures. They don't order large quantities, but they order something about every day, and return the larger part. The drivers say these women often sit in the windows waiting for the delivery wagons to come, and when they arrive, look at their neighbors across the street to see if they are observing the fact. I

don't see but such women are as crary at any confined in anylume, and the sconer they are put there the letter it would please us.

The very worst nulsances, however, rest the the very worst nulsances, however, rest the the propose of seeing it they are just as ordered, and who delay our delivery wargens and paw over the goods and it have any unit for anything but the bargain construction of the courage they would steal them, but as they haven. These women have a manis for pretty things and can't centrol their dealers. If they had the courage they would steal them, but as they haven't, nor the most C. D. H. That gives them a chance to examine them while at the store, and arasin at their homes.

"Equally annoying and even meanor are the women who order things so that they may get them home and get ideas from them for making some that are similar. These women order principally fanny articles, some of which are ordered and advance, we would not take them back in the condition in which they are returned, but as it is of course we have to.

"One of the most curious freaks that the C. O. B. business, has developed it the gambling woman, the is the one that orders things she would like, but early any for, on the game delivered she may have the money to pay for them. Her husband may prove unusually generous, or her parents or grandparents, uncles, a sters, coussius, or aunits may send her a check. Some of the women included in this class have no husbands and are not beyond supplied. Some are the wives of gamblers, and think their husband may have a new seed the may have the money to gamblers, and think their husbands may have and they or them. Her husband may prove unusually generous, or her parents or grandparents, uncles, a sters, coussius, or aunits may send her a check. Some of the women included in this class have no husbands and have a delivered she may have the money to have a state of the sea hard. The deliver was a large and the set with the sea of the sea

CANACUCHI AND MANUTA.

South American Tropical Sankes that Carry Deadly, Quick-noting Venom.

"A rattlesnake in a rage is a sight that some folks can't gaze upon without having their their sleep disturbed for a long time, but if any such person, after seeing an angry rattlesnake at its worst, should see an angry canscuchi-the venomous Central and South American anake more familiarly known as the bushmaster'-he would feel as if he might take the rattlesnake to his bosom and make a pet of it." said the naturalist. tunately for the natives where this deadly reptile is found, it is by no means numerous in its habitat, or the record of deaths from its bite would be comparatively as many as those that bevenomous snakes of that country. By the unqualified statements of people in Guiana, in the rank undergrowths of which country the bushmasters are most numerous. I was assured before I had seen one of those reptiles, that they are the equal in swift deadliness of venom to the dreaded cobra of India, and after I saw what the bushmaster was capable of I had not the slightest doubt of any tale that had been

told me about it. My first sight of a canacuchi was a startling one. In company with a native I was in a cance on a small artificial lake which supplied vater for irrigating surrounding plantations. fishing for jalapos, a fish peculiar to that region. This fish resembles in shape our yellow perch, but is of a silvery white, with two brilliant red spots just behind the gill covers. The strange thing about this fish is its ability to travel overland for long distances in search of other waters when the pond in which it has been domiciled dries up, as these ponds have a way of doing down there. To enable it to make good headway on these land trips the fish has two movable bony hooks on its belly, by which it pulls itself over the ground. I was intent on my fishing when I was startled by a cry from the native, and looking up saw an expression of great terror on his face. He was pointing toward the shore. which was only three or four yards distant.

looking up saw an expression of great terror on his face. He was pointing toward the shore, which was only three or four yards distant.

"Canacuchi! Canacuchi! he screamed.

"I turned my head in that direction and saw a most borbrible-looking serpent. It was about five feet long and as hig around as my arm. It had a head enormously out of proportion to its body. Two prominent eyes that shone like coals of fire, were set well forward on this hideous head. The snake was in a tremendous rage. Its great mouth was open, showing two long, curved langs on each side of the upper jaw. As it moved to and fro, with its formidable head constantly turned toward us, its brilliant markings glittered in the sun. I was told afterward that if the water had not been between the boat and the snake it would have rushed upon us without a second's delay, as the sactics of the bushmaster are slways offensive, but it will not onter water.

"As soon as my native regained something of his compessore he selzed they paddle, and was for flesing from the sight of the terrorstriking reptile, but I restrained him, and put two pistol balls in the snake's head and ended its furlous maneuvrings. It was with the greatest difficulty that I could induce the native to paddle the cance sabors, so that I could make a closer examination of the snake, so intonse was his dread of the bushmaster, wen when it was dead. He landed me on the shore, finally, but as soon as I stepped out of the hoat he paddled away several yards. I found that closer inspection of the reptile added greatly to its hideous aspect. The sangs were nearly two incluse long, and, unlike those of other renomous serpents, were not intended to work in sockets and ile flat against the upper law when not in use, but were stationary in the passet of the intended to work in sockets and ile flat against the upper law had not in season of the reptile added greatly to its hideous aspect. The sange was a season of the sound in the boat. The father, wild with gree over the boat in the boat. The sam

PAGEANT OF THE CARRIAGES SMOOTHLY THE RAINBOW RIFER ROLLS THROUGH CENTRAL PARK.

Indolent Beauty Tips an Opalescent Pare sol as She Reposes Amid Her Carriage Cushions-May Breezes Toss Flowers and Tropleal Drapertes, and Beneath All the Procession Moves to the Old Tune.

Vanity Fair holds perpetual pageant these sunny May days. Every afternoon at 4 the Park drive is a rainbow river of prismatic spieudor, framed in with banks of feathery green. Like the concentric gones of a mighty catherine wheel the swift revolving circles of iridescent color whirl in beautiful manwuvres. Handsome equipages, with creets and costs of arms; handsome horses, their glossy necks flecked with foam. In trappings and chains of silver: handsome women, leaning idly back among the cushions in stately grace. Wonderful costumes, too, of every known shade and hue: now a mass of sea-



THE ELEGANT WAY.

green draperies, all waves and curves and billows, tipped and touched with lace foam : now a shimmer of satin, silver-gray with a cloud of white about the shoul ders; now a dream of violet like the warm dusk of a June twilight; now a tangle of tints, pink and blue and bronze, woven deftly into a single gown. The bonnets, too. A handful of buttercups set in a mossy border of green; a spray of rosebuds, the thorns caught in a scarf of tulis; a butterfly of crimpy lace blazing with diamond pins, a crown of jet flashing in the suclight; with a single rose budding at the top. And the hats, wreathed with flowers and bending in picturesque



are, with their flounces and frills of chiffon thinner and finer than rose petals. Like the disembodied spirits of good parasols, they seem resurrected to grace the scene with beauty. Like a procession of fairles en route for a wedding in wonderland.

It is easy to distinguish between the woman who owns a carriage and she who has hired one for the afternoon. For the carriage aristo-crat feminine sits perfectly motionless against the cushions, after giving just the right little toss and tilt to her full skirts to throw all the pretty ruffles and frillings to the outside. There are ruffles on ruffles like a ballet girl's skirt, the subdued frills of the dress flirting and fluttering with the gay plaitings of the petticost, and all swishing about the shapely feet crossed on the cushion at the bottom. It is a saucy, merry breeze that blows in the Park, as full of ozone and frolic and mischief as champagne is full of sparkle. It plays hide and seek with those demure sliken flounces and lifts them a bit from the feet in their



THE ENGAGED WAY.

shiny pointed shoes. Sometimes the shoes are bronze, and the stockings, too. fitting over ankles as smooth and slender as the bronze Mercury's. Sometimes they are of black with crossed straps sparkling with jet on the instep.
Here is a pair of scarlot Oxford ties peeping out from beneath frillings innumerable of sombre black. The gown is black, too, and the bonnet is a coronet of jet stars with flashing facets, but the parasol is like a brilliant scarlet poppy, its gay frillings of crimson flut-

ing facets, but the parasol is like a brilliant scarlet poppy, its gay frillings of crimson fluttering softly in rows to the top, where a big black bow forms the centre.

In solid phalanxes, two and two, the carriages wheel with the clanking of their silver chains around the drive to the right; two and two again, in unbroken procession, the inner circle turns between the tail, awaying tree tops, in their dainty May garment of green, with here and there a wealth of color, a flush of bloom, as some slender madden tree blushes in her bridal dress at the kiss of her sun lover. Here is a girl in a smart spring toilet, driving a span of thoroughbreds and trying to look as if she enjoyed it, when in reality she wishes it were all over, or that she could change places with the groom who sits at the back, with a curly poodle in his arms. And behind her a sedate pair of cobs, stout and wheezy with age, are driven by a grave-faced coachman just as stout and wheezy as themselves. Inside the heavy, roomy, closed carriage is an old, decrept man his hair like snow, his hand that leans on a staff thin and trembling. Beside him, peering out through the closed windows, a young girl with a face like a flower in a flower-wreathed



THE MARRIED WAY.

hat. Some day soon these slow-pacing steeds will take the white-hairer old man out for the last time. The pretty girl will ery for a day, and then she will soil the old turnout that has done duty for so many years and buy something newer and smarter with the old man's money. She looks a bit wistful now as a smart little trap with a pair of dude heekneys driven tandem by a dude driver perched upon a ridiculous red and white coop goes whirling by. There is a pretty woman on the hox beside him, a tiger-akin rug spread over them both, and at the back a scared seasick little groom with legs that would be a fortune to a museum "living skeleton" pinched into tight white breeches.

Then a splendid high-backed carriage sweeps into line, all in dead black. The two men on the box are in livery of black, with white breeches, crape tops on their boots, orape bands on their high hats. The glossy black



GIVING PIDO AN AIRING.

alcade a woman comes wobbling along on a bicycle. A fat woman she is, too, in a flapping divided akirt, with a very red face and a most unbecoming cap. You feel sorry for her as ashe treads the machine all unconscious of her ludicrous appearance. You are more convinced than ever that the Creator never designed a woman to ride a safety any more than He intended a man to wear a decolete ball gown. And then—alas, the irony of fate that we have been put on hot, goes flashing by, rising lightly in the saddle with the motion of the horse, her attendant cavalier beside her, her groom a little way to the rear. The cdd thing about it is that, try as he will, the groom cannot keep pace with the lady and the eavailer, and nobody seems to care at all except the groom himself.

and nobody seems to care at all except the groom himself.

Then an open carriage, with two men on the front seat, two pretty girls on the back seat, swings juto line. The carriage is evidently a hired affair, the livery of the driver is worn and faded and fits as if it neight have come from a second-hand store aurhow, the girls' new gowns have not the French cut finish, yet a lady who sweeps up alongside in a splendid barouche drawn by handsome steeds, with two men on the love in faultless liveries, with two men on the love in faultless liveries, with the scarlet waistecats, white breeches, and drab coats brave with brass buttons, looks wistfully over past her stolld lord and master sitting erect beside her and almost envies the pretty girls.

Then another open victoria sweeps smoothly along. It has dark green wheels and darker



IN A PARK PHARTON.

with flowers and bending in pieturesque parasols, like flaming tropical flowers of blue and crimson and amethyst, of opal and purple and rose. Such shifting, shimmering tints with a bit of clear yellow at the throat, sits motionless on one side the cushioned seat. A brown setter dog, with a gorgeous yellow bow on his collar, sits just as motionless on the other side. Then a carriage crowded full of children in flower hats, with a black nurse-maid in a cap tied round with broad satin ribbons, makes a pretty picture. Another freak of carriage architecture, a black cake box tilting on red wheels, comes down on a rapid swing, drawn by two high steppers and driven by a handsome gentleman jock. Tuch a radiant vision of a woman is with thim, actually looking into his face and smiling. It isn't the thing at all to seem to be enjoying this drive any more than it is to seem to be enjoying this drive any more than it is to seem to be enjoying this drive any more than it is to seem to be any of the carriage. Such frail and dainty things they are, with their flounces and frills of chilfon thinger and flame that have been such frail and dainty things they are, with their flounces and frills of chilfon thinger and flame that had any the seems to be really allowed the cushions. The men on the box are both in green livery. A woman in a leaf-brown gown. With a bit of clear yellow at the throat, sits motionless on one side the cushiones are both in green livery. A woman in a leaf-brown gown. With a both of clear yellow at the throat, sits motionless as the the cushiones. A brown setter dog, with a gorgeous yellow bow on his collar, sits just as motionless as the tied of chilforn in flower hats, with a black nurse motionless as the fellow bow hats with a black nurse motionless as the fellow bow hats with a black nurse motionless on the other side. Then a cartiage crowded full of chilforn in flower hats, with a black nurse motionless on the other side. Then a captiage crowded full of chilforn in flower hats, with a black nurse moti



PAIR FROM THE COUNTRY IN A HIRED WAGON. and they haven't got over it yet. Presuma-bly the husband has heard enough about the wonderful things that baby can do, and has taken himself off to his club. Nobody cares if he has. They are getting on heautifully with-out him. It would seem, comparing this drive with

out him.

It would seem, comparing this drive with those of former years, that children are very much more the fashion than they have been for some time, for not a few carriages pass with a child's bright face and picturesque flower hat looking out over the side. Still this is only in the carriages where there are no men. But the dogs are everywhere. A yellow-haired girl driving on a yellow buckboard drawn by a sorrel horse in a yellow harness completes her symphony with a little yellow fox terrier looking mischlevously out from the back. A dizzy blonde in a toilet of dead black carries a yellow and white Japanese poodle in her lap. A pretty widow, whose grief has softened to the lavender stage, has a tiny black and tan curied up on the cushion at her feet. There are iliac plumes tucked in about the little monarch's pillow and a bunch of violets whisper together on the lady's breast. Stout old ladies carry wheezy little poodles, and, finally, more striking than all the rest, is a girl all in green and white, like a vision of spring, in a smart high-backed carriage with two men on the box in pretty



SOME OF THE COACHMEN.

colored liveries—such a fresh, dainty dream of girlhood, as pink and white as a bit of Dreaden, and heside her the ugliest bow-legged buildog, with wiczed tesh shutting outside the lip and a savage face bearing the scars of many a conflict.

And so they go whirling and circling in the dizzy maxe, all the gay butterfies in Vanity Fair, while the tail trees nod and sway and gossip together, compare this year's pageant with last year's processional, and count the spaces in the ranks where the great leaders have been mustered out of service and called to join another great procession, whose costumes are uniform, all of dazzling whiteness, not filted by a Paris modiste, and have no stiffening in the skirts. The spaces are many this year, for the destrover has been busy among the littles of the third that toll not, and there are new faces in the places of those grown grave and anxious over financial loss and disaster. But still the gay present forms in the sunshine, the women with two men on the box pity the woman who can afferd but one, and the woman who drives in hired turnout, and she in turn despises the pletelan folk who go rumbling around in the lumbering Park carriages; and by and by in this totay-turvy country the woman with the two men servants wishes she had a quarter to ride in the Park wagon, and the one who once rode there wishes she know more about managing two men on the box, and wonders why the can't attain the languid grace of the rich lady who has ridden all her iffer. The trees notice this, too, and laugh over it as the twilight fails and the rainbow river trees the process up in sparkling eddies and slips away out of sight.

that the colleges are looked upon as vast clubs, and there is no remedy for it until the press ceases to support athletics and college society to such an extent. The only college news that finds its way into the columns of the newspapers is some exciting football game, a

that finds its way into the columns of the newspapers is some exciting football game, a boat race, or the latest junior promenade. Some colleges, he added, permit students of good physique to give almost their entire attention to college athlettes.

The students in this city and other citles who are linerally supplied with money, and who are fond of surrounding themselves with comforts and luxuries, will find more consolation in the opinion of the Rev. William Ten Eyek Adams of Brooklyn, a clergyman noted for his interest in collegiste affairs. Mr. Adams says that if a young man belongs to a wealthy family and has been brought up luxuriously, there is no evident reason why he should not live as comfortably at colleges as at home. As to its having any detrimental effect upon the man he thought that highly improbable. If a young fellow has any man in him his life in college is the time to have it show out. Many men go through college on a few hundred dollars a year, but the majority of these have been used to humthel living.

One of the college men visited produced some slips cut from a newspaper printed early in this century to show that the cry over growing college expenses is nothing at all new. "It follows inevitably," he said, "the increase of a nation's wealth. As individual wealth increases the individual increases his versonal expenses: and as the father lives at home, so the son will wish to live in college—or perhaps a little better. In proportion to the increased wealth of this country, college expenses have increased very slightly. Alarmists are fond of citing the colonial days when a young man could go through college on \$200 or \$300 a year. Why did they do it? Because they had no more money to spend. If they had had more they would have spent more. It was \$300 a year or no college

The parent who could afford to spend \$300 a rear then for his son's education can afford to spend \$3,000 a year now. Money is more plenty, and the comforts and conveniences of life are much more common. Because our grandfathers went into the forest and chopped logs to build a cabin, that is no reason why their grandchildren should not live in Fifth avenue it they can afford it. They lived as well as they could, and we have the same privilege. There is a great deal of foolish talk about rich young men in college, as in the world, must stand on his own bottom. It would be as reasonable to say that Mr. Astor, by keeping four horses and two footmen, demoralizes me, who cannot afford to keep them. Most men will live as well as they can afford to live, and all the college faculties in the world cannot prevent them. The son of a millionaire can and will do things in college that the son of a poor man eathord do, just as the millionaire himself can afford things that the poor man cannot afford. It would do no good, it would do positive harm, for wealth distinction- to be kept out of the colleges entirely. They have to be learned, and they may as well be learned in college as anywhere.

"But understand what I mean by wealth dis-

ilonaire himseit can anora things tax to poor man cannot afford. It would do no good, it would do not be good and the good to the good and it have only one. It sou have \$5,000 a year and I have only \$50,01 cannot live in as line rooms as you can; I cannot keep horses and drive in the rark as you can; I cannot give dinners and suppers as I should like to; I cannot wear as good clothes as you. This does not imply that you have more mone; the good than I, which may eventually be to your advantance or nav oot. Naturally the students who can afford to live luxuriously lierd together, and those who live economically seek and find like companions. The stried fliving has nothing whatever to do with the student's progress through college. Every loy must learn to see others have things that he cannot have himself. A college is a little world, wherein, as in the greater world, money buys luxuries that cannot be had without it. The cost of the absolute essentials in college is no areafter how than it was a century ago, conditoring the somparative abundance of money. Many more students live luxuriously now than then, because many more can afford it, and the luxurious atyle of life of wealthy students will increase any lord of life of wealthy students will increase worly year exactly in the same ratio as the wealth and luxury of the nation increases.

The newspaper silps referred to the luxurious atyle of life of wealthy students will increase wealth and luxury of the nation for large of the world and of the control of life of the large incomes, and the world of life of the large incomes and the subjects. In another, complaint was made that "the desire at One selectio

COST OF A COLLEGE COURSE.

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German universities the cost is muc there is scarcely any pecuniary aid.

A CONFERSATIONAL SNAG.

The Dyspeptic, Bent on Relating His Own Cane, Henra of Another.

"You are so burly and robust," said the orgulous dyspeptic, with secret scorn, to his casual travelling acquaintance, "that I presume you are never troubled with dyspensia. You have much to be thankful for. I am often in such a state that--"

Was the burly acquaintance to endure the garrulity of a chance dyspeptic? He was not. "On the contrary," he immediately replied. for, never having suffered a moment in his life from any physical ailment, his mind was active and vigilant. "On the contrary, I have suffered untold torture from dyspensia, and as you are interested in the subject I will willingly give you my experience. I began with the finest digestion in the world, but while engaged in the military service of the country, being ten years scouting on the frontier, the character of the rations, together with the quality of the confections of soldier cooks previously engaged in driving backs

and slugging castings—"
"Oh, my trouble was not with cooks," interposed the dyspeptic, loftily, but nevertheless much chagrined to find the burly acquaintance prepared to talk on the subject. "As I was about to tell you. I am often in such a state that -- "

"And the irregularity of the meals," hurried on the burly acquaintance. "served, you understand, in camp, al fresco and A la fourchette sans cérémonie, threw me into such disorder that I had indigestion, then dyspepsla, then non-assimilation. I submitted my case to the army surgeons,

disorder that had indicastion, then drapen disorder that I had indicastion, then drapen of shigh rank in their profession, and followed their directions as to what one and what to high rank in their profession, and followed their directions as to what one and what to their directions as to what one and what to their directions as to what one and what to their directions as to what one and what to dispetitive differences and their of their medical their time twitch my disordered and servicely indicated their my disordered their my my disordered their my dis

MUSIC ABOVE THE HARDEM.

HOW LITTLE G RMAN RANDS GET IN THEIR WORK IN BACK TARDS: Everybody Is Priendly-Patsy Brings the

Growler, Antiors at All the Windows and Pennies Rain Upon the Pinyers, Those little German bands, which a stern Board of Aldermen has managed to suppress on Manhattan Island, still fare well across the Harlem. The bluecosts of the annexed district beam kindly upon the flaxen-haired tooters, or else look the other way as they pass by. Still, the bands are not taking any chances on the good will of the policemen. and never play on the streets or within immediate sight of the enforcers of the law. Although the strains of "Annie Rooney" and other equally stirring airs are heard on every fair day throughout Morrisania now, yet the providers of the melodies are invisible from

the streets while the music is in progress.

The other day a Sun reporter heard three different bands in East 137th street playing at the same time, but none was in eight. The reporter was puzzled. Judging from the sounds, the bands seemed to be only half a block apart, and each was playing vigorously. While the reporter was trying to solve the mystery a band of six pieces came around the corner of Willis avenue. The men walked eastward and the reporter followed. Half way down the block the musicians paused and consulted. They looked up at the flat houses, and then one went down into the areaway and rang the janitor's bell. A fresh-faced young woman answered.

You vant some moosick?" asked the musician, tapping his cornet significantly.
"Sh-ure," she replied, with emphasis, come right in, and I'll send l'atsy for a can. The musician nodded, turned back to his

companion, and said, joyinlly: 'Kommen sie." They all climbed down the stone steps to the basement entrance, the fat man with the big horn walking with a sidewise motion, and almost getting stuck in the doorway. The door was left open, and the reporter could see them going through the hallway and out into rear

yard. There is a vacant lot near by with a considerable rise of ground at one end. The reporter sought this, and from it could look down upon the musicians.

They were getting ready for the first pleos. The fat man had rubbed his face until it

gleamed as brightly as his instrument. With a great flourish "Maggie Murphy's Home" was begun. Almost at the first sound heads appeared at all the rear windows in the flats and houses overlooking the yard in which the musicians were. These included those on 136 h street also. After the second piece by the band pennies rained down into the yard, and the smiles on the faces of the musicians became so broad they could not test any more for some minutes. The promised "can" appeared also, and "Patsy" and the janitrees drank with the band. The fat man looked and because there was only one glass spiece.

Situated as they were, the musicians were practically safe from the police. To get at them the latter would have had to they would also have had to scale some fences. That every one of the houses or flats and if through any other but the one facing the yard they would also have had to scale some fences. That every one of the fenants who looked down upon the musicians would have given warping could not be doubted. It was also certain that every hiding place in houses and flats would have been at the musicians' disposal.

After the band had played for half an hour, the slimmest and most long-legged man began to scale the surrounding fences to gather in the cennies which the occupants of houses and flats remote from the yard in which the musicians were had ready for him. This collector of tribute was a very agile man, possibly a graduate of some Turners' school, and he got ever the tall fences in the most graceful and easy manner. He bowed with the elegance of a dancing master, and wen the hearts of half the servant girls immediately. He gathered in a pretty big harvest of coin, and had to hold his pockets returning over the fences to prevent spliting any. The band played two more selections after the collection and then, with many bows and good-bys, went back to the street to see if the coast was clear.

"Aren't you afraid of the police?" the removement and gain. houses overlooking the yard in which the see if the coast was clear.

"Aren't you afraid of the police?" the reporter asked the leader.

"You we care for de tam berlice?" he replied
"ain't we stood in mit der beeple?"

BLANCHE WALSH AT HOME.

She Still Wears Mannish Clothes and Likes to Be an Actress.

Miss Blanche Walsh, who plays the leading part in "Aristocracy." is now at her modest home in City Hall place, and unless the reader takes up this paper after her bedtime, is seated in an easy chair with one slippered foot resting upon another before her. As she talks she shakes her rose-colored silk wrapper along where may be the knee that is above that foot. That foot is in a fur-bordered slipper only the toe of which is visible, but the knee is said to be in splints. On one arm of the upholstered chair in which she sits rests per left hand. A diamond ring is on the thum!